

# Giverny

Chris Rea

1. Deep inside these old dusty walls  
There's a sacred heart  
I'd know this garden anywhere  
She was warm, she was deep summertime  
She was love itself and she was standing there  
  
Standing close, so close to me  
I close my eyes and I can see  
Giverny, Giverny, doo doo doo doo doo Giverny
2. And in this strange and holy place  
I looked for love and found it everywhere  
It was what you saw she came to see  
Because of you, she was standing there
3. Books may burn and rain may fall  
But what is here I know will last forever more  
Colours change, there are no defines  
She was love itself, and I thank you for giving me?